

indigenous species". Let them find *nerii* in their trap one morning! Will they cast him forth? And should they retire to the south coast they can scarcely avoid those nights when migrants make up half the catch. No, there is no real gambit for the unlucky ones except the rueful smile and the shrug of the shoulders. Do you remember a past treasurer of this Journal, Peter Renshaw? His young daughter pestered him for a chance to catch a butterfly. He gave her a net. Her first capture was a halved gynandromorph *Pieris rapae*. So start training the family at once!

A word of warning. It does not pay to take chances with your luck.

One night in Worth Forest, where I was sharing my sheet with B.M., who had provided transport, I rashly wandered off to speak to Richardson who was below in the swamp. On my return, B.M. showed me a moth which had just come in and which he did not recognise. So, alas, the *deceptoria* intended for me went to another. The same mistake cost me dear on Portland. I had offered my pet spot to T.P. who needed a species which usually was taken there. Within a short time he had an *ostrina*! Still, to be honest, T.P. is pretty lucky himself.

Finally, for those who do not know the tale, there was the great Watkinson Ploy. After a meeting in Maidstone of The Entomologists of Kent, we had all taken over the snug on the Local. It was a mild night and the window was open to let out the fug. Suddenly a moth buzzed round the lamp to attract all eyes. It settled for a moment and someone shouted "ni!" There was a furious uproar as empty beer mugs and matchboxes came into play and in the scuffle it was realised that there two of them. Then Watkinson was spotted releasing a third. He had been doing work on them as pest species for his firm. We rapidly lost interest but it was an exciting few moments and the emptied glasses were soon refilled.

One solution for unlucky Northerners, if they want to keep up with the Joneses, is to move to Freshwater.

References

- Wild, E.H., 1989. Mothmanship (How to be one-up amongst lepidopterists) Part I: Namesmanship, *Entomologist's Rec. J. Var.* **101**: 175-176.
—, 1989. Mothmanship (How to be one-up amongst lepidopterists) Part II: ploys with light. *Ibid.* 239-240.

Eilema pygmaeola pygmaeola Doubl. (Lep.: Arctiidae) in Lincolnshire.

Four examples of this species were caught on the nights of 7th and 8th July 1989 in a Rothamsted Insect Survey light trap at Saltfleetby (Site no. 471). This appears to be a new county record for the Pigmy Footman. The specimens were most probably immigrants — several other immigrant species being seen along the coast at about the same time.— C. PENNEY, 109 Waveney Drive, Chelmsford, Essex CM1 5QA.